THE NOMINATIONS.

Public Sentiment on the Caudidates and Their Prospects.

Greeley and Brown in High Favor.

Outburst of Enthusiasm Among the Germans and Irish.

WHAT IS THOUGHT IN WALL STREET.

The Doctor at the Union League Club-The "Blockheads" Not Enthusiastic-Scenes and Incidents of the Day-The Talk About the City Hall and at the Hotels and Clubs.

HOW THE NEWS WAS RECEIVED.

This city has so long been the stronghold of

democracy, it is very natural that the nomination of a republican candidate for President would not be the source of much popular enthusiasm, even though that candidate was an anti-administration man, and one of our best known and most popular citizens. The nomination of Horace Greeiev was anticipated too, to a greater or less extent by all classes and by politicians of every shade and stripe. The announcement, then, as displayed on the bulletin boards of the HERALD at a few minutes past two o'clock yesterday afternoon, drew a crowd hardly more noticeable in point of numbers than that which may be seen gathered about in the same place at a similar bour any day of the year. In point of fact, the news of the discovery and rescue of Dr. Livingstone by the HERALD Expedition, published the day previous, probably attracted as great and universal attention. Newsboys on each occasion tried to stimulate the excitement by every means in their power; and, considering journalism honored by both events, and that in some manner the glory was reflected upon them and became personal, they fairly outdid any effort made since the warfu the way of demoniac and persistent yelling. There was very little outspoken comments of any kind. Gentlemen in the edge of the crowd made remarks expressive of approval or disapproval, or said, "Good gracious!" or "I told you so," but they did it quietly aside, and to friends who accompanied them, or whom they chanced to meet in the crowd, square, and nearly all of them, without regard to party preferences, appeared really elated. At halfpast two o'clock the rumor prevailed that Greeley was expected to speak from a half raised window overlooking the Franklin statue, and numbers who went "round the corner" to hear him were disappointed to find no unusual number of persons in the vicinity. Two or three reporters leaning against the railing of the statue were mildly expressing disgust at the conduct of a brother journalist who refused to furnish an item on the prevailing sensation, or to tell them what he knew about it. Evidently, judging from the expression on their faces the man, who, but a few moments before had awakened a powerful professional enthusiam, had been boiled down to the consistency

the excitement was probably greater than in any other portion of the city. At half-past o'clock the rumor, prevalent in Park and Broadway, that Greeley about to address the crowd had become exaggerated to such an extent that it was seggentee to such an excent that it was believed thousands of persons were listening to a speech from the Philosopier of Chappaqua, and many enthusiastic persons who claimed to have been listeners to the earlier portion of the address quoted from it at length, and tumultuous laughter. The burden of these reputed extracts was something in regard to "irrigation," "an axe," "\$300" and a "farm out West," in Pine street a knot foresons principly prompters of the Chamber of "\$300" and a "farm out West." In Pine street a knot of persons, principally members of the Chamber of Commerce were listening to a young gentleman, head of an importing house in Walker street, who was holding forth on the advantages in a change of administration. It seemed the Custom House officials had caused hift great annoyance in changing suddenly an arrangement by which certain goods imported by him were, for convenience in getting the proper duty on their cost, rated at a higher than real value, and counted at a less than actual quantity. The arrangement had been in force for years, and was well understood force for years, and was well understood by old officials. New men recently en-tering the Naval offices had, he claimed, availed themselves of the apparent inconsis-tency of the invoices to cause him trouble and loss. He would not pay them for doing him simple justice, and was only a day or two since forced to appeal to Washington. Now, he said, I am in favor of free trade and have no sympathy with protectionists. Washington. Now, he said, I am in favor of free trade and have no sympathy with protectionists, but I want, and the merchants of the city need, fair play in the Custom House. None of us will submit to blackmaling or extortion and I would infinitely prefer Greeley with protection to American manufacturers to an administration with no protection to any one. (Cries of "Hear! hear!") Merchants gathered about were evidently of the same opinion as that enunciated above, and at once each began to relate the special grievances from which he and his house suffered.

IN WALL STREET

his house suffered.

At THE HOTELS.

At the Fifth Avenue Hotel a party of gentlemen, among whom were several well-known in diplomatic circles in Washington, were listening attentively to the remarks of an ex-United States Minister and well known histories. This applicant was a state of the state of the

At the Fifth Avenue Hotel a party of gentlemen, among whom were several well-known in diplomatic circles in Washington, were listening attentively to the remarks of an ex-United States Minister and well known historian. This gentleman claimed to represent the feeling in foreign and Southern political circles, more strongly than that in this city. He said:—I have found the news of Greeley's nomination greeted with the greatest warmth by even the extreme Southern men and extreme Northern democrats. Among Southern gentlemen there was but one view and one feeling, that Greeley could and would more effectually blend.

THE WHOLE SOUTHERN YOTE

white and colored, than any other man that could have been put in nomination. Among Northern extreme democrats there seemed to be no dissenting voice, because they, like extreme Southern men, seem to be inspired by a common feeling—to have once more a common country, whose government should be administered in so broad and liberal a spirit that we could everywhere feel that the old difficulties were over; that the old bitterness had been laid aside; that the old memories of better days had returned again, and that the old souvenirs of recent sorrows had passed away. And moreover, gentlemen, I am fully persuaded that the gentlemen I have conversed with, particularly after the news was received to-day, were not only expressing disinterested sentiments, but that they were capable of PASSING JUDGMENT

each in his own sphere and territory, on the great and unexpected event that has occurred at Cinvinnat. True, sirs, each one of these persons may, like myself, have entertained some qualifying views about the candidates, certain things being considered—as, for instance, the quarrels that Mr. Greeley may have hed with his own party—and, further, ultra views that may have been offensive at times to the whole South, and so often antagonistic to the whole policy of the national democracy. But these objections seem to have lost their force, and the broads appropriety who was observed taking

a printer elected President. Franklin was greater than a president, but he died too early to fill the place; and so, sir, I think with all those elements combining on Horace, he is quite' likely to give General Grant more leisure to smoke his cigar in the bosom of his family at their home in the West than the diplomatic entanglement of Mr. Fish's administration of the State Department has of late allowed him. I am glad, sir, that the Herald, with its usual forecast and independence, first deliberately proposed to the Convention in Checimati as lis

First Candidate, Horace Greeley.

After all their intrigues, squabbles and struggles they had to fall back to Greeley. The politicians theire never would have taken the action if they could have helped it, for they, none of them, liked him any too well, but they saw behind them the staking ghost of the negro vote, the Confederate vote, the "sorchead" vote, the Fenian vote, and the "old army of the democrats" vote, waiting the biast which should awake them to a resurrection.

At the New York Hotel.

ing the blast which should awake them to a resurrection.

AT THE NEW YORK HOTEL.

the conversation was not of a general character.

Several groups, however, were discussing the news from Uncinnati, and among the prominent parties in conversation were an ex-rebel general and foreign envoy, and a leading member of the young democracy well known in this city. The Southern gentleman said that the exconfederacy would velt eachid for Greeley, and that he alone of all available candidates residing north of the old Mason and Dixon line could win a respectable support. Mr. Greeley had boidly advocated the destruction of the peculiar institution of the South, but he had in two sentences, scattered broadcast through the land, advocated universal amnesty and impartial suffrage. The New Yorker, on the contrary, urged that Mr. Greeley had advised a ticket in opposition to the Young bemocracy and threw the election into the hands of Tammany two years ago.

Ago.

Perhaps more excitement was manifested at the Astor House than at any other hotel in the city. It was for years the headquarters of Mr. Weed, of the old political firm of Seward, Weed and Greeley, and speculation in regard to the possiole consequences of the nomination ran high, one enthusiastic gentleman stated that for the first time in the history of the world a cannon had been fired in New York in honor of Horace Greeley. Old peculiarities, however, were forgotten in the excitement of the hour, and Mr. Greeley, with white hat and coat, was the pet of the public and most popular man in the city.

AT THE UNION LEAGUE CLUB.

About seven o'clock last evening Mr. Horace Greeley came into the reading room of the Union League Club, but the advent of the presumptive President of the United States did not create that enthusiasm which might have been expected when the nominee of the Cincinnati Convention benered that stronghold of promiscuous republicanism with his presence. He sat down and was about to peruse the columns of a paper when several of his personal friends came nomination; but the majority of those present, being intensely great men, were rather formal, and those among them who were personally, though not politically favorable to the philosopher of Chapaqua, merely exchanged a cold nod of recognition. A little knot gathered in a corner and discussed the probabilities in an undertone, but after a short solourn, Mr. Greeley rose to depart. and was accompanied to the door by a few of his admirers. The HERALD reporter, finding a gentleman of observation and penetration, learned from man of observation and penetration, learned from him that the club received the news of Mr. Greeley's nomination with apathy, and were of opinion that the Cincinnat! Convention had thrown away its ammunition in the wrong direction. Mr. Greeley had undoubtedly many warm personal friends in the club, but out of the fourteels hundred members he could not nomber more than a hundred supporters. His nomination caused no apprehension whatever, as the more shrewd members saw in it the element of defeat to the liberals. What they dreaded most was the nomination of Mr. Adams, who had a great number of friends in the club, and as his views on the selection were well known, they feared that if he had been chosen as the candidate of the disaffected republicans he would have harmonized conflicting elements and marshalled a powerful bost, but Mr. Greeley, from his protectionist and other peculiar political views, could not fail to be inimized to the majority of the free-trading democrats. Such being the case, a democratic convention was inevitable, and many opinions to that effect prevailed. Towards the latter part of the evening the reading-room and hallway to the billiard room commenced to fill up, and from the tone of conversation a stranger might have imagined that the Convention had been playing an annising practical poke on an ambitious journaist. Every one was assured that a hemocratic Convention would soon be called, and this was the cause of the peaceful air of security which pervaded the social scene. The verdiet was evident that the Cincinnati Convention was a failure, and as yet the loyal republicans had not found a forman worthy of their steel. him that the club received the news of Mr. Greeley's are, and as yet the loyal republicans had not found a forman worthy of their steel.

AMONG THE PEOPLE.

The scenes around the newspaper offices vesterday afternoon were not unlike those which were so familiar during the late war. Bulletin after bul letin from Cincinnati were read with avidity by the crowds. Early in the day speculation was rife and all sorts of opinions were indulged in. As the despatches begun to come in, however, a more definite feeling Horace Greeley grew as the favorite. In fact, the great point of interest in the whole excitement was the great philosopher's chances.

The benevolent countenance of the illustrious candidate being familiar to everybody there was no difficulty in conjuring up a picture of who the can didate was. The garments, gait and gallantry of THE GREAT MAN OF CHAPPAQUA

were well known to all. The eloquence of the hero of Printing House square had been heard with admiration in every conceivable place throughout the city, and every one knew Horace Greeley just as well as he did his next door neighbor, and for these reasons and a multitude of others not necessary to be mentioned there was keen expecta tion as to Mr. Greelev's success or defeat, What made the expectation all the greater was that it seemed to be almost funny that at this late hour of the day Horace Greeley could have become seriously nominated for any office. When, then, his chances became stronger, and it began to appear that Horace was the favorite beyond any humbug, the Cincinnati Convention and Horace

any humbug, the Cincinnati Convention and Horace Greeley grew into very serious magnitude, and it was admitted on all hands that there was no knowing what might happen.

Finally the news of the victory was announced all over the city. There is no second way of looking at it; there was generally manifested a curious kind of joy that at last the great philosopher had been fittingly recognized. Everybody was glad, apart from party strife. There was an odd mixture of fun and serious importance in the manner in which people spoke of the whole affair. There was no want of respect evinced, so far as could be seen, for Mr. Greeley, and his claims were duly recognized, his honesty was admitted and his PHILOSOPHICAL AND PHILANTHROPICAL INTENTIONS were fully appreciated. But the old man, in his white coat, with the goodness of his nature speaking in his eyes, his ambling lounge and has few lattle eccentric failings familiar to all the children in the land, these tinged the serious fact of his probable promotion to the Presidency with some share of incongruity.

Grant was dead to men's minds. He got hard

promotion to the Presidency with some share of incongruity.

Grant was dead to men's minds. He got hard knocks all around. People talked of him as of a man who ought to want to have peace and get out of the political arena. Of course, there were many exceptions to the general rule of so speaking about him, but it was plain that, face to face with Horace Greeley yesterday. President Grant "couldn't stand it." As for Adams, there was a large element in the city who reloiced over his defeat, and these had been very much afraad of his victory by a chance. The Irish, of course, were very jubiliant over Adams being thrown aside, and were proportionately rejoiced over Mr. Greelev's victory. The Germans, because of Senator Schurz, were glad that Schurz had got such a chance at General Grant. The colored people, heartily and fully, for old man Greeley's sake alone, were enthusiastic at the prospect.

out man district the prospect.

It was not a little amusing to hear the darkies indule in the wildest

the prospect.

It was not a little amusing to hear the darkies indulge in the wildest SCHEMES OF FUTURE IMMENSITY in subsequent dependence on President Greeley. As venerable looking a colored man as colored man well could be, actually believed yesterday that President Greeley was immediately to set up housekeeping at Washington, and this was the mercy of the Lord for Mr. Greeley's greatness of soul and unbounded philanthropy in the abolition cause. A black man of some intelligence made the remark that the man who had been able to do so much in freeing claves would do equally as much in preserving ilberty, and Horace Greeley, he said, was an honest man. Several others of the Ethiopian family, with whom conversations were had, were all so deeply impressed with the new responsioility devolving on them that there may now be absolute need to watch a new tribe of "repeaters" when voting time comes. In a large crowd of colored men, who were met with not lar from the great philanthropist's headquarters, ONE RENEGADE was discovered, who said he would vote for Grant anyhow, because General Grant was a solder and he (renegade) was one too. As a general thing, the colored people, though very fond of "Massa" Horace, don't seem to have a very exact notion of the way things are going.

Perhaps the Irish element in the city, next to Mr. Greeley himself, were better pleased at the Couven-

tion's choice than any other. With the Irish in this city the great Sage has ever been very popular—partly for his unbounded good nature and easy "gullibility," and partly because he has the Milesian blood in his viens. But apart from searching for any abstruse reasons for Mr. Greeley's popularity, it is just to say the Irish were yesterday most ontspoken in their jubilation over his nomination. Not that there was not a good deal of sly joking as to

ME. GREELEY'S DRAWBACKS AS A MODEL MAN. there was plenty of that, but, judging from the manner in which the nomination was received, it was fairly demonstrated that Mr. Greeley could command the lion's share of the Irish vote in this city against Grant or most other men. It was a common expression among Irishmen yesterday that they would vote for Mr. Greeley anyhow. Then, again, there was a good deal of plain speaking among some of the more prominent Irishmen in regard to Horace and the democracy. This was a point, however, about which many condicting opinions were uttered—some people saying that the democracy were

20 CRETAIN TO TAKE HORACE UP and stand by him against Grant; others, again, that there was danger of Mr. Greeley being thrown overboard by Irish and all when the push came. But the truth is that Mr. Greeley's nomination created such a fuss among politicians of all stripes yesterday that it would be impossible to chronicle the many phases of the political pool.

Nor were the Germans out of the general excitement. The fact that Senator Schurz had been such a prominent personage at the Convention was quite enough to bring into the general chorus

of the city. With the Germans, too, Mr. Greeley is very popular, and many of them yesterday recalled favors in the cause of philanthropy done by Mr. Greeley to their fellow countrymen in years long gone by. As for the more common and incidental favors—such as attending meetings, helping associations, allowing his name to be used on lists of officers and making philosophical addresses—these were too numerous in Mr.

Of his benevolent countenance.
Underlying all the humorous jokes at the great
politician's outer man, there was in every class of
society an extraordinary exhibition of good nature
manifested toward

Perhaps no other man in the city or country could have called forth such an admixture of seriousness and jocosity as did the name of the liberal candidate for the Presidency and his Cincinnati nomination. But a few weeks ago it did not seem to be anything like a probability that the city would get such a handsome sensation in connection with Mr. Greeley; but now the "old man" is all right, and, perhaps, the sensation may become more serious still.

AROUND THE CITY HALL.

After the announcement in the morning papers vesterday that Greeley would probably be nomiat the Cincinnati Convention for President there was more or less excitement as the result of the successive ballots came along and were announced on the bulletins of the respective newspaper offices. The City Hall officials were ever and anon on the lookout for news from the Convention, and when in afternoon there came the result of the final ballot, and Mr. Greeley was declared to be the choice, the news lit up the countenance of every official that was met with. It produced exactly the result that might be nances had they heard that Comptroller Green had directed each of them to be paid a month's salary in advance. There was no doubt about the City Hall vote. Every man that was met with declared his intention to vote for Greeley. It is scarcely possible to overrate the unanimity of feeling and the intense enthusiasm manifested, not only by the officials, but even by the idle groups who enjoy the umbrageous shades of the budding trees of the Park. Even the newsboys threw into their professional cry of "Extra Tologram" an unmistakable heartiness, as they yelled out, with a vim, "Greeley elected President:" thus, in accordance with their calling, being a little in advance of the present actual result of the news of the day. The Park guns, that have on so many occasions done good service for democratic victories, were speedly brought out, under the command of Colonel F. S. Bogue, and placed on the explanate opposite the site of the large fountain, and were soon, with a tongue of fire, sending forth the news every minute, within the hearing of many thousands. The Star-Spangled Banners were flying from the houses, and as friend met friend he shook hands excitedly, and 'soid, 'so Greeley is nominated," and the invariable answer was heard all around, "Pm glad of it." This scene, so exciting and so jubitant, continued antil a late hour in the evening. man that was met with declared his intention

HORACE GREELEY AT THE LIBERAL

The one hundred and thirty-eighth meeting of the New York Liberal Club was held last evening at Plimpton Hall. Horace Greeley, the President, alled the meeting to order, and, after making the announcements for the evenstated that business of greatest importance prevented him from remaining during the evening, and he would resign the chair to Mr. Osborne, the Vice President. The business of the meeting then proceeded as usual. An essay on the "Atmosphere as a Source of Light" was read by Adolph Ott, illustrated with experiments by Profes-sor Van ber Weyde.

SKETCHES OF THE CANDIDATES.

Horace Greeley.

Horace Greeley was born at Amherst, N. H., on February 3, 1811. His father, Zaccheus Greeley, was a farmer, and the family is of Scotch-Irish origin. Horace is the oldest survivor of seven children. All his ancestors, as far as there exists any remembrance, were farmers. He displayed from early childhood an eager thirst after knowledge, and before he was ten years of age he had not only read his father's siender stock of books, but had also borrowed and perused nearly every work within ten miles of his home. Many of these books he studied by the light of pine knots. So great was his craving for informa that he resolved early in life to follow the profes sion of a printer. Although his family removed to West Haven, Vt., in 1821, and young Horace had to assist his father for five years in farming, he at the same time studied constantly and carefully, and in the spring of 1826 entered as an apprentice the office of the Northern Spectator, a weekly paper, published in East Pouliney, Rutland county, Vt. In that office he labored diligently to learn the art of printing, and soon became an assistant editor.

In June, 1830, Mr. Greeley's apprenticeship was brought to a sudden close by the suspension of the Spectator. His family, meantime, had removed to Erie county, Pa., and after spending a few weeks with them he worked for a short time as journey-man printer in Jamestown, also in Lodi, N. Y., and subsequently for a longer period in Erie, Pa. His

with them he worked for a short time as journeyman printer in Jamestown, also in Lodi, N. Y., and
subacquently for a longer period in Eric, Pa. His
knowledge of statistics and of party movements
and leaders was even then so extensive and accurate that he soon became regarded as a high authority upon those points.

During August, 1841, Mr. Greeley came to New
York city. His whole worldly gear upon his arrival
consisted of a suit of bine cotton jeans, two brown
shirts, a chip hat, a pair of brogues and less than
five dollars in money. He speedily secured employment as a journeyman printer, and continued
working at his trade in various effects till January
1, 1853, when he commenced business for himself,
entering into partnership with Mr. Francis Story.
Greeley and Story were the printers of Dr. Saeppard's Morning Post, the first penny daily paper
ever published in New York. The journal, however, failed in three weeks, and after an existence
of six months Mr. Greeley's mascent partnership
was dissoived by the death of the junior
member of the firm. The New York, a
weekly journal, devoted to politics and literature,
was commenced on the 22d of March, 1834, with Mr.
Greeley as editor. Its circulation was very large
for that period; still, owing to some defect in its
business management, the paper barely supported
itself and Mr. Greeley was obliged to add to the
slender income derived from that source by engaging in other labors of a similar character. He suppiled the Daily Why with beaders for some months,
and for a year, in 1838-9, edited the Legicromion, a
weekly paper published in Albany and devoted to
the interests of the whig party. During the heated
campaign of 1840 he edited the Log Cubin, a weekly
paper established to promote the election of Wiliam H. Harrison to the Presidency. On the 10th
day of April, 1841, Mr. Greeley commenced the publication of the New York Buily Tribune, and in the
following autumn commenced the Weekly Tribune,
merging the Log Cubin and New Forebr therein.
In 1848

States were passing their ordinances of secession, Mr. Greeley, in common with other distinguished men, advocated the policy of permitting their departure in peace. Mr. Greeley, after the rebellion had been virtually crushed, became engaged in compiling a history of the late civil war, together with the causes which led to it, and the work was published under the title of a "History of the American Condict."

Benjamin Gratz Brown. The new aspirant for Vice Presidential honors was born in Lexington, Ky., May 28, 1808. He is the namesake of Benjamin Gratz, a prominent and wealthy citizen of Fayette county, and the son of Judge Mason Brown, Secretary of State during Governor C. T. Morehead's administration in the "dark and bloody ground." He graduated at the Transylvania University in 1845 and at Yale College in 1847, studied law at Louisville, and about twenty two years ago he took up his residence in St. Louis Mo. He was then a young man of sound education full of talent, energy and pluck, and possessed of all the qualifications necessary to make a stir in the political arena, into which he immediately entered. Bold and confident in his powers with the nerve to follow his own convictions, he burst at once through the trammels of a whig education and soon made himself felt as one of the leaders of Old Bullion's body guard. He was a member of the Missouri Legislature from 1852 to 1858, and in 1857 he delivered a speech in the Legislature which was the initial movement in behalf of eman cipation in that State. A resolution had been

which was the initial movement in behalf of emancipation in that State. A resolution had been offered to the effect that "the emancipation of the slaves, held as property in this State, would be not only impracticable, but that any movement having such an object in view, would be inexpedient, impolitic, unwise and unjust, and should, in the opinion of this General Assembly, be discountenanced by the people of this State." Mr. Brown's denunciation of this resolution and the pro-slavery party was a remarkable effort of eloquence. As editor of the St. Louis Democrat, which he established in 1854, he and Frank Blair subsequently led the Benton democracy through all its phases of freesolilsm, and finally expanded it into the republican party of Missouri. When the war broke out he volunteered and raised a regiment, which assisted in the capture of Camp Jackson, and which he commanded during its term of service. He subsequently commanded a brigade of militia during an invasion of the State. His efforts in behalf of freedom were continued during the progress of the rebellion, and he was foremost in organizing the movements which resulted in the ordinance of emancipation in 1864. He was elected a Senator in Congress from Missouri for the term commencing in 1863 and ending in 1867, serving on the Committees on Military Affairs, Pacific Railroad, Indian Affairs, Public Buildings and Grounds and Printing. John Brown, formerly a Senator from Kentucky, was his grandfather. Supported by his former journal, the St. Louis Democrat, against the entire country press of his party and the State and national administrations, he was elected Governor of Missouri in 1870, beating the regular nominee of his party and breaking down all the muniments of proscription in Missouri. The following personal description of him when he became member of Congress will give a fair idea of his present appearance: He is about the medium height, very slender in figure, with a pale face and flery red hair and beard. These words do not exaggerate, and sc

THE NEXT PRESIDENT.

and emphatic kind.

who revolted at the attempt of President Grant to interfere with the State election a couple of years ago. His inaugural address as Governor placed him in high favor with the democrats, as they re-garded its views in keeping with the great interests of the West, political and material. With the dem-ocrats and republicans of the West the name of Benjamin Gratz Brown is considered a tower of strength. On October 4, 1871, his proclamation against the Ku Kiux Klan was of the most stringent and emphatic kind.

The following is one of the letters yesterday re ceived from persons rejoicing at the result of the deliberations of the liberal Convention:-

deliberations of the liberal Convention:—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
DEAR SHE—Years ago, when I was a poor little printer's devil, working at \$3 per week, inking and running a No. 4 Washington press (twelve hours per day), and aspiring to something more honorable and lucrative, I wrote to Horace Greeley, who has just been nominated by the Cincinnati Convention for advice. Horace was then at Gatesburg, Ill., but he responded, advising an young printers to "stick" to home, father and mother, and in that letter (that I have carefully preserved) he uttered the sentiment, which is worthy of repetition in your columns, "Never leave a place where you can make living wages. A man loses all the character he may have gained by removal. Home is the place for all young men, and by removal he loses all the reputation he may have gained by years of toil."

I write from memory, not having Mr. Greeley's letter before me; but this will show:—

First—That Horace Greeley takes a deep interest in every poor little walf who commenced life as he did.

Second—That he is the friend of the "worker,' whether that worker be a hod-carrier or a million-

Second-That he is the friend of the "worker," naire; and,
Third—That a poor printer, who has battled for rand—Inst a poor printer, who has battled for years with the world, and who has been brought in contact with its rough edges, in "his ripe old age" can receive (modestly) a compliment that a generous public, represented by its delegates, can pay him. The public sentiments sometimes speaks, and Greeley, the poor printer's devil, is certainly to be the next President of the United States.

AN EX-PRINTER'S DEVIL.

NEW YORK, May 3, 1872.

OUR HEROIC DEAD.

The Soldiers Meeting in Cooper Union Last Evening-Thomas and the Privates to be Immortalized in Marble.

Agreeable to announcement last evening there was quite an ovation at Cooper Union, the object seing to raise funds to erect a monument to the late General George H. Thomas of the Army of the Cumberland. The hall was tastefully decorated with flags, streamers and army corps badges, and appropriate and inappropriate mottoes, commemo-rative of "Old Pop Thomas" virtues and achieve nents. Over the chair was a very poor painting of the hero of Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge and a score of other battles. On the right was the

1861-Of Virginia, his native State: I will help to whip On the left were the words:-

1865-"My duty was clear from the beginning of the

Another banner bore the inscription:-

The Rock of Chickamauga. General Joe Hooker acted as chairman, and was General Joe Hooker acted as chairman, and was introduced by Governor A. E. Burnside. Fighting Joe made a brief address and was greeted most enthusiastically. Letters were read from General Grant and Sheridan, the former including a check. Stewart L. Woodford made a brilliant speech culogistic of the dead hero Thomas and the soldlers of Cypress Hill Cemetery, whose deeds are to be immortalized in marble. He was followed by General Judson Kilpatrick, who glaringly depleted Sherman's march to the sea—that was far from the truth and more like the Arabian Nights or Baron Monchaussen's tales redressed. It was spiendidly delivered and loudly applauded, but very far removed from historical facts. A soldler of the old Seventeenth New York, whose regiment lost more than half its numbers at Lovejoy's station, remarked, after Kilpatrick's description, that he was in doubt whether there had ever been a war of the rebellion and whether there are such men as Sherman, Grant, Kilpatrick and Thomas. The attendance was small and there were but few of Thomas' old officers present. The only ones noticed were Hooker, Kilpatrick, J. C. Robinson, who, at Resacca, dug out the Confederate guns from a fort under cover of darkness; Captain Harvey Millard, of General Rousseau's staff, and Major Perry, of the Nineteenth Canted States Infantry. A glee club, under the leadership of Captain Millard, gave the following that was loudly applauded:—

Mark the dear spot where our chieftan reposes, Sirwe o'er his asses the laurel and bay:
Weave frashest garlands and sweetest of roses
To hadow the ground where the patriot shall lay. Let no vain sorrow fer friendship's now riven—Fill our fond hearts that are swelling with love; Loud let the anthems of freedom be given
Funnically consoledred, the demonstration was a faiture, the veteran Generals who aided Thomas, such as Faimer, Stanley, Hozen, Opedycke, Wood, Jeffie, Davis, Granger and Newton, neither appearing in person or approving the movement by letter. introduced by Governor A. E. Burnside. Fighting

LIBBIE GARRABRANT'S TRIAL The trial of Libbie Garrabrant Iwas continued at

The trial of Libbie Garrabrant was continued at Paterson yesterday. Crowds of spectators attended the proceedings. The accused herself was again on the stand. Her evidence continued to narrate the story of how Burroughs had come to his death by poisson. She admitted having written the note and putting it in the dead man's pocket, and she deciphered the words, which hitherto had been libegible, to be "Whoever finds me." The case is still on and continues to create considerable interest.

A Herald Reporter in the "Tribune."

The Philosopher--The Good Old Man's Opinion on the Canvass.

CONGRATULATIONS BY TELEGRAPH.

HIS DANGEROUS OPINIONS.

"PROTECTION."

Scenes in Greeley's Private Office.

The Tribune office was jubilant over the news o the nomination of their chief for President. Every office boy in the establishment feit as if he had been personally complimented by the choice. From the first rumor of the result crowds of people thronged about the building, anxious, if possible, to see the great nominee himself, but happy even to be under the same roof with him. All sorts of peo ple, politicians, lawyers, office-holders, merchants, judges and even Custom House men thronged the counting room and hung about the door leads to the Greeley sanctum, trying by every device to win their way to the presence of the philosopher himself. A number of Bohemians, denied admission, tapped every outcoming visitor on the shoulder, and inquired what Mr. Greeley had

ALL DOORS OPENED for the reporter of the HERALD. He made his way without any obstruction, beyond the courteous kindnesses of the jubilant counting room clerks and the radiant private secretary of Mr. Greeley, to the presence of Mr. Greeley himself. The great sopher was busy writing when the reporter entered. The desk upon which he wrote was almost on a level with his right ear, but he elevated his arm considerably, and wrote in that position with comparative ease.

THE NOMINEE AT WORK.

The room which Mr. Greeley occupies is in the second story of the Pribune building. It fronts on Printing House square, and as Mr. Greeley raises his eyes from his high desk they naturally fall upon the bronze statue of Franklin that adorns the square.

Mr. Greeley came to his duties earlier than usual yesterday morning, being deep in an editorial as early as eleven o'clock. Usually, when he sleeps in the country, he rises at six, and devotes an hour or two to agricultural pursuits before betaking himself to the equally congenial but less healthful avocation of journalism. Yesterday morning, however, was a momentous one. It was natural that he should be interested to know the result of the Cincinnati Convention. So he was down at his office by eleven, and had already commenced upon a leader for to-day's paper when the first despatch,

THE NOMINATION of Charles Francis Adams, arrived. Sore grief may have rent his heart at this message, but he did not show it. On the contrary, he appeared to think that it was a good nomination, although it probably lacked the element of popularity. He credited the report at once, and determined his policy. "It's a good nomination," said he; "we'll back him."

GREELEY STOCK RISING.
Then came the figures of the ballot. Adams was not nominated, after all. There must be another ballot. The philosopher's hopes rose. The second ballot came: still no choice. Greeley stock rising. Perhaps the heart of even so old a veteran in polltics as he may have fluttered, bounded with hope or become weary with suspense. He did not show it, however. He looked as unconcerned as possible, made an occasional remark, gave some directions to his foreman, looked vaguely over a proof or two, went on writing his leader; called his secretary by the wrong name once or twice; sugtariff plank in the platform had been most amicably and admirably arranged, and then, discovering his mistake, repeated his observation to Oliver Johnson, but otherwise no evidence of any absentmindedness or anxiety appeared.

GREELEY STOCK STILL RISING. Soon came news that the Gratz Brown men had concentrated on Greeley. Then doubtless his heart leaped high. But his hopes found no expres-

sion through his lips.

"Well," said he, "the Greeley men make a good fight any how." He was evidently heartly pleased

at the strong support his own peculiar ideas had re-received at the hands of the Convention. THE NOMINATION AT LAST. Then suddenly Sam Sinclair, Jr., came rushing up

the steps:-"Mr. Greeley! Mr. Greeley!" he cried, "the bulle-

tin boards say you are nominated." The philosopher shot out of his seat.

"No," said he. "Yes, it is so," said young Sinclair; "I saw it on the bulletin."

The philosopher, with a radiant smile, settled down into his chair and gave himself up to serious thought. What that serious thought was let his future autobiography tell. The great responsibility o the position may have brought itself vividly before him; the delicate chances of the campaign may have threaded mistily through the labyrinth of his brain, or a devout prayer that Heaven would bless his coming struggle may have ascended from his heart. There is no telling what may have been his thoughts at the moment when he was informed that he was one of two or three men destined by the voice of forty millions of people to lead them out of the wilderness.

who was alone with him in the room, leaped to his feet at the first word from Sinclair, and dashed down stairs to confirm the news. In the counting room he met Ben Wood conveying additional confirmation of the report. He ran from one bulletin board to another. The Telegram and Mail alone had the magic words on their builetins. GREELEY NOMINATED.

One bulletin read, "The Greeley men routed." The Secretary returned to the office almost dis heartened. All the evening papers should have had it. But in his room the philosopher had himself received the news from A FRIENDLY HAND

on the scene. A despatch had come, which read as follows :-

By Western Union Telegraph.
To Horace Greeney, Tribune office, New York city.
You have been nominated on the sixth ballot by an overwhelming majority.
ANSON STAGER.
Friends crowded in at once. The crowds that had

been watching the bulletin boards of the afternoon papers changed venue on the instant to the Tribune office, and made the ears of the philosopher tingle with their shouts. Finally, in reply to repeated hurrahs, he came down from his sanctum and, standing behind the railings of the counting room, made the following

FIRST STUMP SPEECH OF THE CAMPAIGN. For brevity it will compare favorable with any heretofore made by his great rival, General Grant

He said:—
I can't make a speech. I thank you, but I stand now in the light of a Speaker of the House, and the Speaker never makes speeches.
The speech finished, the farmer, philosopher,

editor and candidate retired again to his editorial sanctum wherein his friends thronged, and even in the intervals of congratulations, elevated his arm

to the level of his right ear and spasmodically bored at his leader.

When, about three o'clock, the HERALD reporter came in, he was talking confidently with Sam Strelair and Oliver Johnson. There was no one ease in the room except O'Dwyer, his secretary, who immediately took the Herald reporter in hand and awaited a favorable opportunity to put him in communication with the great man.

The official secrets, the intended policy, the pregrammes of future action that the Herald reporter heard then disclosed by the happy candidate in the flush moments of his candidacy it would gladden the hearts of his political opponents to know, as a knowledge of the line of prosecution intended by one counsel in a law case would gladden the heart of opposing counsel; but they are buried forever in the most secret memory of the reporter. A lull in this confidential conversation ensued, and then the reporter presented his congratulation.

WHAT MR. GREELEY THINKS OF THE HERALD. "Of the HERALD, eh?" said Mr. Greeley; "ah, 1 know the HERALD, boys, and I know the HERALD, too. I know it's a Grant paper, but it has always been fair and honest with me. It treated me very kindly the other day—very kindly, indeed, and I venture to say, it will have a good article to-mor-

"Well, how do you feel about the nomination, Mr. Greeley?" "Well, now, what can I say but that I am grat-

ifled?" THE DEMOCRATIC PROGRAMME.

"Do you think the democrats will make a sepa rate nomination?"

"Well, the democrats, as far as my knowledge goes, are queer and do a good many queer things. You don't know just what they are up to till they do it. But in all my experience of the democrati leaders I never found them stupid. I never felt much doubt about their accepting the nominee of the Cincinnati Convention." WHAT THE SOUTH WANTS.

"Do you think that your prospects are favorable

against Grant?" "Well, sir, the people want a new departure, They are tired and worn out with the military ring. They want to forget the war and let bygones be bygones. Now, I think we'd better accept friendliness from the South if they'll be friendly, and I

think they will."
THE EFFECT IN THE GOLD ROOM. At this juncture a new batch of friends came into the room and presented their congratulations. "Did you hear the effect in the Gold Room, Mr. Greeley ?" said one.

"No. I did not." "Well, when the word came some one in the Gold Room sung out, 'A hundred and twelve millions o' gold to be released.' The effect was electrical. At

the next turn of the indicator gold fell a half cent." THE FUTURE SPECIE PAYMENT POLICY. "Well," said Mr. Greeley, "Til have that hundred and twelve millions released."

"Ha! ha!" said the visitor; "so you consider your election sure." "No," responded Mr. Greeley; "but I do think that the moral effect of the nomination will urge Boutwell to unlock his coffers. If I'm elected I'll

unlock 'em quick enough." CONGRATULATIONS FROM HIS LIEUTENANT. At this moment a despatch came. Mr. Greele? opened and read it. It was from his managing editor, and read as follows:-

CINCINNATI, May 3, 1872.

To Horace Greeley, Tribune office:

My most affectionate congratulations on our success here. It is the omen of equally certain victory in November.

WHITELAW REID.

PREPARING FOR THE PICTORIAL. An artist from one of the illustrated weekly papers here made his entrance and asked the privilege of sketching "Mr. Greeley Receiving the News of His Nomination." He received the permission, posted himself in a corner and went busily to work with his pencil.

IRISH CONGRATULATIONS. Another despatch, the early editions of the evening papers and another group of friends came in. The despatch was from James W. Fitzgerald, 8 leading Irish citizen and Alderman of Cincinnati. It read :-

The congratulations of one of Ireland's sons to Ireland's best friend.

J. W. FITZGERALD.

This led to a general discussion relative to the Irish vote. Mr. Greeley thought the Irish were friendly to him and the rest stoutly maintained the same proposition. As if to confirm it Major Conyngham, the Irish editor of a democratic newspaper, entered and tendered his congratulations with the

rest. THE VICE PRESIDENTIAL NOMINEE. Then came the further news from the Convention that Gratz Brown was nominated for Vice President. "Well, I like it," said Mr. Greeley. "He's a strong

"Yes, and he's strong among the Germans," said

"Well, now, about the Germans," said the philo sopher. "Some people say they don't like me be-cause I don't like beer; but I don't believe that. I know the Germans are too intelligent, at any rate, to base their preference for President on any such prejudice as that."

Here some amusement was created by one of the gentlemen reading aloud the "big head" over the Cincinnati news from an early edition of one of the evening papers:—"Charles Francis Adams Nomi-nated on the First Ballot. The Chappaqua Philosopher Nowhere."
THE SALUTE IN THE PARK.

The first gun of the hundred was fired at this moment in the City Hall Park, and rattled the window panes and the statuettes about the desks, and startled the philosopher and his friends for a moment. But they soon comprehended the occasion of it and a more genial smile than ever lighted up the broad countenance of the philoso-

Greeley,'

"Well, I don't know any place where I'd rather have honor done me."

"Well, Mr. Greeley," said another visitor, "You've got your own platform. You went in with all your flags flying and haven't lowered one "Well. I hope never to have to lower any,"

responded the nominee. THE DEMOCRATIC VOTE AGAIN. "And the democratic vote-how about that?" "Well, the democracy have fooled away three Presidential elections, and I don't think they will

fool away this one."
HIS STRENGTH AT THE SOUTH.

"You certainly feel strong at the South."
"The black men in the South know me. They may be drilled; but I don't believe any drilling will rub my record out of their remembrance; and I think the white people will vote for me."

THE TRIBUNE IN THE CANVASS.
"How's your paper going to conduct itself during the campaign?"

"How's your paper going to consider ing the campaign?"
"Well, the Tribune, probably, wont be a very effective political journal for some time now, but we'll be an honest newspaper anyhow."
"Whatever else they may say about you. Mr. Greeley, come down to the bottom, and all the people believe Horace Greeley is honest."

MORE CONGRATULATIONS BY TELEGRAPH.
More despatches came in. One from Ethan Allen read:—

The Cincinnati Convention, by its memination, declares that Horace Greeley shall be the next President of the United States.

ETHAN ALLEN.

Groups continued to come and go. All political and physical complexions were represented in the crowd that pressed forward to offer their congatulations and to press the hand of the philosopher candidate. A coffee-colored gentleman, of African descent, who looked like a clergyman, humbly said his few words of gratification and passed out again.

agais.

CUSTOM HOUSE VISITORS.

A Custom House official showed a beaming face and uttered his words of congratulation.

"What!" said the great Horace, "you here—a Custom House man! You'll get your head chopped

"I don't care if I do," said the bold man of the

"I don't care if I do," said the bold man of the customs. "I must congratulate you."

William E. Robinson, a democratic ex-Congressman, followed by Major Haggerty, another Custom House official, advanced. General Jones, of the Post Office, modestly awaked below to hear how his old friend took his new honors. Now and then the groups would thin ont, and in the interval the editornic andidate would address himself again to his writing. As the reporter finally withdrew the Later Franklin, setted at his desk, the pen having fallen tidy from his hand, was gazing in meditative complacency through the front window at the bronze strang of that earlier Franklin whose career was an nearly a prototype of his 'n.